Quality not Quantity

The Chatham Chatter

Price 2¢

Vol. 2. No. 4. First Anniversary Issue June 29, 1938

Meeting Acts on Articles

A special Town Meeting to consider whether the town should take over the so called Kate A. Gould Memorial Park. Adopted 70 to 1 to take over the said park.
By an article passed at the last Town Meeting 66 voters were required to be present. 35 persons assembled in Red Men's Hall on June 25th.
The same park was refused by the town in 1935, because of too many restrictions. The park was then turned over to the library with no reservations on what the library should do with it. Reservations have been changed slightly to allow the Band Stand to be moved up there if the town wishes to, and a parking space may be installed also.
Edwin Eldredge in making the motion for the purchase of the park said that everyone knew the condition of the park at the present time but he thought that the town should purchase it. He also said that the library trustee's had been very generous in selling the park tothe town at the cost of $1.00 pluss this years taxes amounting to $53.00. The motion was seconded and carried.
The second article was to see if the town would appropriate from available revenues a sum not exceeding $300.00 to put the said park into condition. The motion was made and carried with hardly any debate, 69 to 0. The meeting was adjourned on motion at nine o'clock having started at 8:30 o'clock.

CHATHAM ITEMS
by
Sylvester Q. Quester

Stage Harbor Yacht Club & Monomoy Yacht Club

At the entrance to Crowell's wharf the newly organized Monomoy Yacht Club has located a finely equipped Club House built last fall and within a short distance can easily be found. A private parking enclosure, for its membership.

In process of construction on elevated ground within about a hundred feet of this same wharf is the new Club House of the Veteran Stage Harbor Yacht Club, a structure of simple yet dignified design with an attractive entrance, many windows, and one large observation or bay window. It is ideally located and a perfect view of the start and finish lines as well as the harbor is insured.
Competent observers are of the opinionthat the proximity of these clubs houses and the many objectives that clubs must have in common will generate a friendly rivalry which will stimulate racing in Chatham, which for years has been very ably conducted and pioneered by the older club.

A New Home On The Boulevard

Those interested in Chatham architecture can easily notice the marked improvement in the western side of the Boulevard brought about by the newly built home of a resident of Chatham that has replaced the old which for years has been at that point unoccupied

continued on Page 5.

Chatham Site of Two Conventions

June 25th: Chatham has recently been the site of two conventions both held at the Chatham Bars Inn. A few days ago two hundred plumbers convened here and were addressed by [illegible] Senator from Wyoming. Today the City Clerks of Massachusetts assembled here to hold there annual outing.

Park In Fair Condition

Upon hearing that the town of Chatham was n in the possession of the Kate A. Gould memorial Park your reporter decided to take a stroll through it. Starting at Main St. I waded through some grass two ft. high to the foot path. It was in very good condition but through the grass it was rather had to see. A little bit of waste paper and then we came to the Memorial Rock which was just visible above the grass Of course all this will be changed now the town has appropriated $300.00 for the fixing of the park In the back of the park in our imagination we could see a playground with swings, seesaws, and Jungle Jims. We came back to the Memorial Rock and went down toward Chatham Bars Inn, Garage. We could see some benches along here. But the imagination was still playing the leading part. [illegible] person [illegible] could not take action at do you think or you think all [illegible] the town improvement [illegible] would mak so much b every one

The Chatham Chatter

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Ticks

(There are plenty of them)

All of Cape Cod has been benefitted by a mosquito control project. Cape Cod, I am glad to say is a "Summer resort heaven" in the angle of mosquitos. And yet, there is a disturbing element all over the Cape, TICKS! Ticks that such blood ticks that get big, ticks that grow green, ticks that stick to you.

If the State and Federal Governments, with the help of local [illegible] can get rid of mosquitos the way they did, why can't they put every tick on the Cape out of existence.

Peter Dodge

First Anniversary

This issue is our first anniversary number. For our new subscribers the Chatter came into existence on the 28 of June 1937. It had six issues last summer, one New Year's issue, and an Election Day special on Feb, 22nd. It is published bi-monthly and since last September it has been affiliated with the National Amateur Press Association. An increase in circulation made it necessary to purchase a Mimeograph.

Have you any comments on the Chatter or on some of the problems on Cape Cod? If so we will gladly publish letters in our "Letters to the Editor" column.

The Editor

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Within An Hour
(In a Humorous Vein)

We had just arrived in Chatham. I was "trying" to lift a bag upstairs and was finding it a harder job than I had supposed. I can remember my words, "Let me take that big one, just a trifle". Why did I ever think things were trifle before I ever tried them out? Twenty-five minutes and I had gained one- and-a-half steps. My legs grew bow-legged and my arms knock- elbowed and I gained another eighth of an inch. I put my thinking part together and tried to make it go. I had an idea. Balancing the trunk on its lock I raced the rest of the way to some lumber that was scattered around. Gathering this up I went on the stairs again and made a most scientific railway the rest of the way up. But as things always do with me, this went wrong. The lumber buckled under the weight of the baggage when I was almost to the top, two steps away, to be exact. Then the doorbell rang. The family being away in a nice cool swim, I felt it my duty to answer the door. I carefully layed thetrunk down on the step, and went to answer the door. The milkman we had taken last summer was there. With no hesitation at all, I told him to deliver ten quarts of milk (I then thought that a real quart equaled a pint). There was a loud crash! The milkman and I rushedto see what was happening. There was Fido sitting proudly amoung the mangled remains of the trunk on which I had labored so hard, to get upstairs. I surmised that Fido had just tried out the new balancing trick I had only shown him yesterday. I heard voices approaching. Thinking that it was my family, I rushed to the door, forgetting for the minute the chair with a small portion of the remains of the mess of the trunk was on top of it. There was another crash! and my great, great, great grandfather's chair, the most valuable piece of furniture we had in the house, and my mother's heirloom, was on the floor in a crumbled mass. Picking myself up, I saw two milkmen in a sea of milk and milkbottles having it out between each other. Looking further, I could see, two dairy trucks, coming down the road to our house at sixty, trying to crowd each other off of the road, before they met at our house. Milk spurted out in all directions. The drivers came out with fist flying. The milky remains of four milkmen appeared at the door inside of two minutes, and demanded in a Chorus, "WILL YOU BUY OUT MILK? ITS THE BEST MILK IN THE WORD!" They all went after me and when the family arrived they thought this was Spain and China combined.

Peter Dodge

Up and Down

How in the world shall I ever
Climb into the upper berth.
I've tried to climb up, but I couldn't
Catch hold and down I fell with mirth.

9 o'clock now and I have to
Get in to my far away bed.
Catching hold here, Catc hing hold there
I arrived (with a bump on my head.)

When next morning Came I pondered
Upon how toget down.
My foot would not reach the lower bed
So I thought, "To the upper berth I'm bound

Finally, acting like a traped man,
I let my feet, then my body be lowered.
When I let go the top bed
and found that I was
On the floor I felt
I should get an award.

Patty Troxell

Editors note- This poem was written after arriving at Chatham Via boat!

The Declaration of Independence

In June 1776 Richard Henry Lee brought up to Congress a resolution. That the United States should be free independent states. This was now the opinion of the principal men in the country. Five men were appointed to draw up the Declaration of Independence. These men were Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, continued on Page 4.

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Old Uncle Oscar's
Colyum
(Our Correspondent from the Nations Capital)

Wall, folks, here I go again. Quantity, not quality, that's my motto. Wall, now, since Congress has quit a feller can sleep nights. Quiet, that's us down here! You can even hear a pin drop. In fact, folks, lasting evening, when I was walking down Pennsylvany Avenoo, I saw several Supreme Court Justices and members of the Cabinet walking slowly down the street stopping every few feet to drop pins, just to hear them plump on the sidewalk. Peace 'n quiet, that's what, 'n then some.

You'd orter seen our big parade. Lions, 'n tigers, 'n hyenas, 'n geerafs. You guessed it! The Circus cam to town. Congress adjourned for the day; The Interstate Commerce Commission moved over in a body; the Marine Band took a position in the van, and the whole town turned out to see gargantua, the big gorilla who looks just like Senator Borghum, It was a great day. Not a kid had a chance to see the show; the politicians beat them to it.

Wall, folks, I've kinder run out of ammunition. Oh, I forgot, we've got a coupla spy scares down here. A fat man in a top hat and false whiskers walked into the Mayflower Hotel the other day and brazenly asked to see the Vice President. He was told that Mr. Garner was down on his other nut farm in Texas, so he asked for Senator J. Ham Lewis, and remarked that he wanted a Whiskereno contest with the Senator. He was at once arrested, and the g-men state that he must be a spy, wanting thus to emulate J. Ham's glorious adornment.

I got a letter from Frank 'n Louie Gilbert the gold-dust twins, the other day saying I've got to have this colyum on a "dead Line" of some sort or other. Wall, here goes. I'll make that dead line or know the reason why.

By the way, folks, I wonder it you've heard, We've got a "new deal" down here. Yep, sure 'nuff. The poor old Republicans have crawled under the tables. In fact there are so many Democrats around this town a feller has to keep looking right smart not to step on 'em in the street. Fact is, there are too many of 'em; too big a majority. It's been mighty bad on Proxy, just to many friends to take care of it.

Wall, au revoir. I'll sign off now. Uncle Oscar himself speaking. So long, folks, Quantity not quality! that's me.

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The Declaration of Independence.

Roger Sherman and Robbert Livingston. But the document was mostly written by Jefferson and because of that he attained the name of the Father of the Declaration of Independence. John Hancock signed first before all the others. The Declaration of Independence had declared the colonies free from England. England was enraged. She sent over General Howe with 25 000 men to conquer them. But his efforts were in vain.

The Battle of

The pillows wdre flying. The Battle of going to sleep was about to begin. A pillow knocked me in the face another one knocked me on the head. I seemed to be the target. I fired back, defending myself with another pillow and let one go. In one corner was somebody with a table proped up in front of them with some one else between the legs Another kid was behind the book case and I was in the middle of the floor. Two gentlemen came out to battle each of them missed each other and both hit me. What a life! I stood up but that was my last mistake. Knocked down is a mild way to describe it, I fell over the chair, landing in someones lap, and was thrown on the floor. OR what looked to be the floor but some bright person was on the floor and when I awoke I was on that person. Before I knew it the person was on me and all this time pillows were flying right and left. Someone opened the door and the collections of blankets and baseball gloves fell on him. The battle ended. On one side of the room was a chair the rest of the room--well there was no rest of the room I can't describe it but there was nothing. All there was left was pillows and broken remains of furniture.

Thomas T. Jones Jr.

The Declaration of Independence caused many people to go to arms. The spirit of the people made many battles into victories Today the 4th of July is celebrated through out the land as a national Holiday.

Frank B. Gilbert

Sylvester Q. Quester
continued from Page 1.
Messrs. Ryder and Rogers
These two gentlemen who are among our eldest residents have been ill for sometime. These fine craftsmen, the former a barber and the later a metal worker have served Chatham well for, many, many years. We join their many friends in wishing them an early and complete recovery.

We Recommend a Visit
To
Howard Eldredge Cod fisherman at the inlet off the Boulevard. The landing of the days catch brings hundreds of sea gulls to that point which patiently await the preparation of the Cod for marketing. Enough is striped from the catch to insure these birds with an abundant food supply. The whole process creates an unusual spectacle.

The formal vegetable garden located about a hundred feet below the four corners at the foot of Upper Cedar Street. A fine view of the garden can be had from the path immediately in front of the garden. And should the obilging caretaker be at hand a closer view can be easily negotiated.

Another Vegetable Garden
Our very active contributor and wireless and radio expert Mr. Samuel Freedman has planted the largest vegetable garden on Cedar St. immediately off the newly installed curb and walk. We can wish him no greater success in thisventure than to express the hope that his vegetables come in as quickly and fully as those silver leaf trees he tried to cut out two years ago - returned. Those whohave tried to eliminate the hardy silver leaf - a blessing in small quantity - by any process short of complete extermination know that we have wished Mr. Freedman well.

The Wells Have Arrived
We are pleased to announce that Mrs. John Wells and her two sons John and Doughlas Bateman, are with us again for the summer season. The Wells home is always a point of interest, pleasing to the eye for it is in part a very effective restoration of a more than a century old home. This year it is attracting additional attention because there has been added to it a sunning pavilion, unique in design. We know of no structure in Chatham which resembles it in any way. Mrs. Wells has presented Tonny and Doug with a Catabout of the major class thereby making it possible for both boys to compete in the boat races held on Stage Harbor. Tonny we notice has developed into a fine, well spoken youngster with a grand sense of fair play, and Doug is his usual active, energetic self. It is an added pleasure to announce that Mrs. Wells brother, Father Danforth willbe with them soon for his annual stay of several weeks at Chatham.

And So Have The Hallers
With the arrivalof Mrs. David Haller, her very attractive daughter Shirley, and her finely mannered and sunny dispositioned son David, on the 20th the last of the summer residents, of Stage Neck are with us. Shirley we are informed is to do an apprenticeship at the Community Theatre. Her success in this new venture is assured by her splendid performance in a difficult role in the play put on by the younger members of the Stage Harbor Yacht Club last season - the succes of which was in a large measure due to the tireless effort of Marion Wells in coaching the player and directing the production. Dr. Haller is scheduled to join his family as soon as his professional engagements permit.

Mr. Harry Wilson and his Daughter Marion.
We are advised that Mr. Harry Wilson is up, about, and active again. It is our guess that he doubtless owes his remarkable recovery to the professional and personal care of his daughter Marion - Chatham's highly efficient official visiting nurse of whose many excellent qualities of mind and character we hope future events will permit us to say some thing every now and then.

Fishing
Captain Crowell proprietor of Crowell's Wharf celebrated his eighty second Birthday recently. The catch brought to the Wharf the other day included one Tuna or Horse Mackerel weighing about 500 pounds, and a hundred pound Sturgeon. Last Friday a large Sword Fish cut his way out of one of Captain Crowell's nets.
The catches brought in this season at Chatham's leading Fish Wharfs have not been up to par and the prices obtained in the cities have not been satisfactory.
continued on Page 6.

"Captain Cod Says"

Do you know that the Swiss eat the most cheese in the world.

Believe it or not Baltimore is called the Monumental City.
Frank B. Gilbert

Sylvest Q. Quester
continued from Page 5

Mrs. Maclay attends Her Sons Graduation

Mrs. Marion Maclay has returned to Chatham after attending the commencement exercises of Hill School at which her son David graduated with highest honors. Our congratulations and that of the staff are extended to David.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wheat

Mr. and Mrs Carl Wheat and their twosons have just paid a two day visit to ALFRALOUSUE - their first to the Cape. They are returning by automobile to their home in California. Mr. Wheat has for some time acted as special consul on long distance or Interestate Telephone rates to the Federal Communication Commissions a post he resigned from a few weeks ago. The Telephone users are indebted in a large measure to this modest able, selfaffacing, lawyer without a peer in this highly specilized field for a permanent saving of many millionsof dollars annually in telephone charges.

Another Family At Stage Neck

We are pleased to announce that Mr.and Mrs Greenhalls and their three Children who have been visiting Chatham for several years as summer residents now permanently occupy the house and ground adjoining the very attractive place of the Haller's thus leaving this section of Chatham without a single unoccupied house.

By The Introduction of Matinees

The local Motion Picture House , the front of which has been given a new coat of paint, is rendering a real service to the Children of Chatham in affording many of them an opportunity to see worth while motion pictures at reasonable hours, . very readonably priced which they otherwide would have to miss were such pictures only shown at evening performances.

Smith's Newly Located Pharmacy

We wish Mr. Smith success in moving his Pharmacy to the old Postoffice site. This drugstore with its fine equipment, impressive medical and other stock measures up to the high standards set by Chatham's many other finely equipped and perfectly serviced stores.

Strawberries

Chatham's strawberry crop which was somewhat late in arriving is the best we and the staff have tested in years. Our samplings were grown on Cedar St. So large has the crop been that the top price of 30¢ sold down to 15¢ in a very short time.

Another Boat on Oyster River

The founders of The ChathamChatter have just received the (Bumble bee), a beetle cat about 12ft. in length which was brought to Chatham by motor truck from Duxbury where it served several youngsters for years who have out grown it. We leave to Ellen Fuller the Chatham Chatter's 13 yr. old Marine expert in for some future issue the task of adequately describing the fine points and performances of this aquisition.

The Milk Weed Printing Company

The marked success of the last issue of this publication in the matter of appearance and clearness of print due to the recently donated self feeding mimeograph machine has brought several inquires about and one order for mimeograph work. We are requested to announce that the newly organized Milk Weed Printing Company is prepared to render this service at reasonable rates and in highly deserving instances will donate this service as well as the paper.

Marine Column
By
Ellen Fuller

The recently mailed out schedule of the Stage Harbor Yacht Club is published below:

Schedule for 1938

Cup Races Sundays July 3 through to September 4 at 2:45 P.M.

Circulars showing new course and starting line obtainable at Club House

July 4 SpecialRaces at 2:45 P.M.

July 16 Dance- Beach Club

July 23 Picnic- Inward point

July 29 Edgartown Regatta

August 13 Commodore's Ball - Beach Club

August 19,20, Play, Theatre.

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Continued from Page 6.

to be announced.
August 27 Special Entertainment at Club House
September 4 Individual Championships
September 5 Annual meeting 10:30 special races
Junior Dances atclubhouse. tobe announced.

N.A.Y.R.A. Activities
Entries Close July 14,
Preliminary RacesJuly 25
Elimination Races Aug. 10, Finel Races Aug. 30
Womens
July 29
Aug. 8
Aug. 25
Sept. 7,
Classes in seamanship mornings at the clubhouse by Eric Olsen

Book Reviews
By Patty Troxell & Alice B. Gilbert

Nobody's Girl
by
Hector Malot

Perrine and her mothers start for Maraucourtbut before they get there her mother dies. The climax is the part where Perrine trys to find her rich grandfather. Once she was nearly starved and all the time she had to have a lot of nerve. Most girls will like this story.

Coot Club
by
Arthur Ransome

Dick and Dorothea goto visit Mrs. Barrable on her houseboat. They have a great disapointment because they cannot go sailing untill the Coot Club helps out. Once when they went sailing the club andothers got stranded on a mud bar. Manyother things happen in "Coot Club", a swell book.

As The Crow flies
Cornelia Meigs

This is a story of the time when the Americans fought Nova Scotia and the territory. How Natzoon learns to hate and then respect Lieu. Pike, an explorer of the Americans land works through thisexciteing story of the wilderness of long ago.

"The Clockwork Twin"
by
Walter Brooks

The taleof a boy, a dog, a rooster, a pig, a cat, and many other animals. When Andoniram (the boy) comes to live on the Beans farm a lot of funny things happen, such ha s Uncle Bens clocks anda clockwork twin he makes for the boy's playmate, quik, the mouse, andhis toothache, the cloakwork twins being taken forAndoniiram and many other amusing things to make you split your sides with laughter.

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"GETTYSBURG"

Besides Burnsides haveing failled to win a victory at Fredericksburg the Union army under Gen. Hooker who was called fighting Joe had made attempts to get a strong postion in the south and had failled. The people in the south suddenly decided to make a raid into the north. THey met near GETTYSBURG. Here the worst battle ever fough on American soil took place. Part of Meade's army was there and part of Lee's army. The Confederates arrived first. None of them were prepared for a battle, so when they met it was a surprise. The battle began a little bit later. It was a very fierce fight. The battle began on June 29th and it raged for days. On July 3rd Picketts Charge was the most exciteing part of the battle though they failled. IN this fierce battle Meades and Lee's army lost 43,000 men. Where ever they fough in this battle many men were ki It was said the cannons and shooting could be heard in Philadelphia. Most of the battle took place in the outskirts of the grounds. Once in charge a few hundred Confederate soldiers got in the Union breastworks, but were soon driven out. THe battle endeed on the 6th of July THUS ened one of the most famous battles in history.

Frank B. Gilbert.

"Captain Smith Says"

Everybody, with the exception of one old man in the village of Cervera de Buitrago, in the Provence of Madrid, Spain, had at least six digits on the hands and feet. The average number is seven on each hand.

THE GREAT*GREAT-GREAT-GREAT- GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHE Ah-kwei, of Kansu, China, was presented to the son of the son of the son of the son of the son of the son of his son of the son He had 130 living great-great-great-great-great-great great-great greand children in 1790.

Miss Joyce Wethered m two birdies on one hole. Her drive hit a swallow, but dispite this she broke par.

Peter Dodge